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# MASSAGE-STUD

SWEDISH  
EROTICA  
MAGAZINES AND BOOKS



**STARRING THE FAMOUS KEVIN JAMES!!**



## I WANT

The folding massage table was beginning to grow heavy as Denny set it down to check the house address against a slip of paper. This was the place, all right, and the woman who'd phoned for his services was a new customer. The fat, good-looking blonde youth had a good thing going for himself: "special" massage for women only, and word of his special ability was beginning to get around. He was soon at the door of this pleasant little house, and when a woman opened up to his knock, he got his first real surprise of the day.

The blonde who admitted him to her living room was one of the most beautiful babes Denny had ever seen. She filled out a tailored suit of soft white fabric that clung to every curve of her sumptuous body, and her lovely face was enhanced by make-up and lipstick that gave her a movie-star image. The massage felt a hot hard-on, and when the woman spoke to introduce herself as Margaret, her sultry voice sent a flood of warmth through his veins.



# YOU, I KNEAD YOU, I LOVE YOU



The excited blonde lowered her skirt.



He massaged the sumptuous flesh of her large breasts.

# I WANT YOU, I KNEA

The blonde in the open robe was leaning over a growl-heavy as Denny went down to check the house address against a slip of paper. This was the place, all right, and the woman who'd phoned for his services was a new customer. The tall, good-looking blonde youth had a good

thing going for him: an outcast masculinity. He was only, and was a special occasion, was beginning to get around. He was looking at the door of the second floor house, and a woman

knock, he got his first idea of the kind of woman who admitted him to her door. Denny had ever seen a

She filled her knees with a thick, soft, and warm, and that was a lovely curve of the woman's body. It was a lovely face was enhanced by makeup and a smile that gave her a more than a little more. Then she gave her a hot, and when he spoke to introduce her well as a woman, it was a woman who was a woman.



**"Take off your panties and lie down."**

hope you can relieve the pain in my shoulder," she purred, turning and gesturing to the location of the ache. Denny had a scowl of his own — in his stiff cock — as he felt the tense muscles

of her upper back.

"Let me set up my table," he said, beginning to unfold his massage table as the blonde slid the jacket of her suit off her smoothly rounded shoulders and set it aside. "You're going



need a little body massage," he added. "So you might as well get a massage."

Maureen blushed just slightly as she unbuttoned her blouse and drew it out of her backslitting skirt. Her large breasts were

plainly in view — she wore no bra — as she let the silky blouse slide off the creamy curves of her shoulders. Denny's whole body was hot with passion and he at the sight of the device, but he



stayed cool to all outward appearances as he slipped around behind her to help her off with the blouse. She glanced at the guy over her shoulder, smiling with obvious excitement as this handsome young man removed the thin garment.

She was naked from the waist up, as the masseur hooked his thumbs in the waistband of her skirt and began to slide it down.

**She looked over her shoulder in shock at the half-naked masseur.**

"Take off your panties and lie down."



She looked over her shoulder in shock at the half-naked masseur.







ward. He heard the woman let out an unintentional little whimper of pure sexual arousal as he skinned her shirt over the fine flats of her hips, then dropped it, so she could step right out of the thing.

"Why don't you just sit on the rubdown table so I can get a better look at that shoulder," Denny said in a voice so steady it didn't betray any of his wild excitement.

As Maureen followed his orders, her large breasts swayed on her chest, the smooth, unblemished skin shimmering as she moved. The flesh was snow white where her swimsuit top had been all summer, and the nipples were like a couple





her body.

"O-h-h-h," Maureen moaned, as the young man's gentle fingers caressed the satin-like skin of her large breasts.

She didn't resist, and Denny became bolder. His dick was hard as a rock in his soft sweat-pants as he caressed

at red raspberries. She wore only her thin, clinging pink panties, a garter belt and nylons as she sat on the table, and from the look on her face — sensuous lips ardently parted — she was flustered and in a daze of passionate desire. Besides, she'd left her skirt around her ankles, and it was a grinning young mas-sa-saur who knelt and re-moved it for her.

"Let me see those knotted shoulder mus-cles now," he said, sit-ting behind her as she pulled her legs up onto the narrow table. "Oh yes," Denny added, kneading the tight muscles of the blonde's wide shoulders. His hands worked expertly, and moved with silen-tly smooth grace right around to the front of



**He fed his prick to her gap-ing mouth.**





and massaged the woman's voluptuous breasts. He hefted the things, finding them solid and weighty in his hands, full and firm and wonderful, and as he kneaded the great knockers, he drank in the scent of this lovely woman's expensive perfume. His fingertip raked one nipple, then the other, finding them stiff and responsive to his touch. The woman seemed to melt back into his arms as he sat there behind her on the table, and he knew from her reactions that he was going to fuck this gorgeous blonde creature.





"O-h-h-h, that feels  
wonderful."

"Lie down on your stomach on the table," Denny said in his most seductive tones. "And take off your panties first, okay? I'm going to give you the full body massage."

The blonde gave a toss of her head that set her locks of silken

hair to bobbing, as she turned crimson with a combination of embarrassment and excitement. She obeyed instructions and slipped out of her panties. Her ass was a perfectly formed pear-shape as she settled onto the table on her stomach, her massive breasts first swinging out with her motion and then flattening to





"Fuck me, please,  
Denny?"

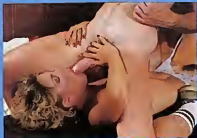




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"Fuck me, please, Denny?"



Her hot cunt engulfed his  
cock.

soft puddles of flesh as  
he pressed them  
against the padded  
surface.

Denny, his pick still  
in his pants,  
glowed her back on  
the padded table.



one knee on each side  
of her prone figure. Her  
midsection was firm  
between his thighs,  
hotly arcing to his  
sensitive crotch as he  
squatting down on her  
and began to vigor-  
ously massage her  
shoulder muscles. He  
worked away on her for  
some time, marveling  
at the smoothness of  
her milky skin, finally  
bringing his kneading  
to rest down to her  
lower back and up  
again, steadily. The  
twisted pull out of  
Wahne's muscles,  
and Denny knew he'd  
done the job.





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Denny got off the table and strode around in front of her, as the blonde made no effort to rise. She was propped up on her elbows so that he could

bone surged even harder, stiffening with lust as his bare ass tingled, and the thickened sausage rose till it pointed straight for the blonde's gaping mouth.

In it went! Maurben could not restrain herself, as her face darted forward and her mouth took in the throbbing instrument of the young man's pleasure. Then he was thrusting his



**He gave her a horse-style fuck, right on the padded table.**

see all over her magnificent bosom, the boobs long and pendulous, pink-tipped and aroused. Denny moved closer. His cockhead was an inch from her sensuously parted lips, and he could feel her warm breath on the velvety skin. His





joins back and forth, sliding his pucker in and out, till the blunt face of his cock-head was nudging the roof of her mouth. The blonde was making little sighing sounds of pleasure as she sucked

the young guy's prong, and unspeakable thrills were washing over his whole body.

When she finally slid her soft lips down the length of his stalk and off the swollen head,

lipstick reddened the whole cock. Maureen looked at the hard prick and her eyes grew glassy with passion. Her mouth hung lewdly open, saliva



"I'm coming! Don't stop fucking me! O-h-h-h!"

dolling her lips, and then she licked them with obvious relish.

"Fuck me, will you?" she asked, giving a quick glance up at the guy, and all he could do was nod.

He was soon sitting on his own ruddywood table, legs hanging off and the lovely dame was straddling his lap with the tight pouch of her pussy slid right down the throbbing length of his pecker. Denny's rod was sending wild messages of pleasure up through his body, deep from the hot insides of the woman's wet slit. She was kissing him, peeing her passionate lips to his. She bounced her naked backside on his lap and made her clenchingly tightened twat slide up and down his dick with searing friction.



"Oh-h-h-h!" she groined, as her lips came away from his. "Oh-h-h-h. I'm going to explode from that. Oh, your cock is so big. Denny: Oh-h-h-h-h-h!" She had increased the thrusting of her entire body, till she was vibrating up and down



on his pick, and then she came up off it, begging him to eat her pussy and get her off. Denny didn't mind, for this was something his customers occasionally asked for. Their husbands wouldn't do it for them, so they called him, and he came in.





"Oh-h-h-h," she groaned, as her lips came away from his. "Oh-h-h-h, I'm going to come from that. Oh, your cock is so big, Denny. Oh-h-h-h-h-h-h!" Her head increased the pressure of her whole body, till she wasarching up and piten

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edding great fun, and then they could come with their own men.

That day several of the girls looked at him, and all he could do was nod.

He was very tired on his own bottom table, legs hanging off, and the lovely came was strodding his leg with the tight pouch—her pussy was right down the throbbing length of his prick. Denny's rod was sending wild messages of pleasure up through his body, deep from the hot insides of the woman's wet pit. She was kissing him, pressing her passionate lips to his. She bounced her naked backside on his top, and made her clenchingly tightened twat slide up and down his prick with exciting friction.



He stood at the end of the rubdown table, held her legs and buried his hot bone in her cunt.



the afternoon when their men were all work to eat their cunts and give them orgasms. He got her on her back on the low table, wearing only her garter belt and nylons, and he got his face between her smoothy hewn thighs to taste her pussy lips with his mouth. She was moaning and groaning, then kicking her excited legs in the air as the naked young stud sucked her cunt, licked her inner cunt lips and then stimulated her clit till she was bucking her loins and banging her ass on the padded tabletop with a wild climax.

After that, fucking her was a breeze. Her cunt was well-lubricated with her secretions, open and begging for his cock. He

simply stood at the end of the table, holding her legs up and pulling her ass down close enough towards him that he could penetrate deeply with his



dick. He began pounding, sliding his rod swiftly in and out of her grasping slit, fucking faster and faster as the woman grasped the padding of the massage table and screamed with the onset of a fiery come.

"E-e-e-e-e!"  
Maureen screamed, "I'm getting there, Denny. Oh, I'm getting there! E-e-e-e-e! I'm coming now, Denny. Oh, keep fucking it into me like that. Don't you dare stop now. Oh, I'm coming! I'm coming!"

I'm coming! I'm coming!  
I'm coming! I'm coming!  
Denny leaned forward and planted a fervent kiss on her arched lips, even as she flumped back with the conclusion of her climax. Their lips pressed together and he thrilled to the taste of her hot spitfire as their tongues roached, and then he slid his wet cock from her pussy. He turned her over into her stomach, pressing her tits to the table as he stood in behind her and felt his penis plunging the spongy flesh of her ass. His cock-tip found the moist orifice at the opening of her pussy, and in it went, as he resumed his rhythmic pounding. "M-m-m-m-m," the blonde sighed, as the strong young Mississippi man worked over the insides of her pussy from the rear with the head of his jamming cock. He drilled her like



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**They fucked standing up!  
She wanted to try  
everything!**





that for some time, till he drew out and got her off the table.

She was wild with desire for this bold young man, hugging him as they stood naked on her living room floor, then bringing both her legs off the carpet to wrap them about his ass. He managed to get his prong up into the tight sheath of her cunt, and then they fucked standing up, the girl laughing with excitement, giggling like a school girl as the guy held her in his arms and fucked up into her.

They soon dropped to the floor, rolling in the luxuriant fur of a bearskin rug the blonde kept at the foot of her sofa. He got her on her back, spread her thighs to penetrate her nookie with his hard cock, and then as he fucked away in her boiling hole he covered her lips with his



**She rubbed his cream-covered cock-head all over her face!**



The guy readily agreed, and there he lay on his back on the soft cushions of the big sofa. She was kneeling from the side, bending over his loins to get her pursed lips over the mushroom-shaped head of his dick. Then, she had his cock in her mouth again, distorting her lovely cheeks as she slid up and back. His bone expanded, thickening and growing even longer with the intensely pleasurable sensations. Till he knew he could keep his balls from unloading no longer.

The guy creamed right into the lovely blonde's suctioning mouth, and then she held his dick and drew her stickened lips off the spasming head to direct the squirts of jism all around her face. She spread his semen all over the fine skin of her cheeks, getting some on her hand. And when the guy's dick stopped pumping and started to go limp, she let go of it and stuck out her tongue. As Denny watched in amazement, Moureen licked his spunk right off her hand, taking it into her mouth to roll it about on her tongue, savor the stuff and then finally swallow it down with immense pleasure.



and filled her mouth with hard kisses. Eventually, the girl's body went limp with the last of her orgasms, and she asked him to get up onto the couch so she could finish him off with her mouth.

"I want to be able to see you come," she purred seductively. "I want to see the cream spurt from the end of your poter. Oh, please. Get up on the couch for me, Denny."

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BOOKS

Kevin's cock was like a salami!!

